FILE DESCRIPTION

BUREAU FILE

SUBJECT Thomas Black

FILE NO. 65-59181

SECTION NO. ~~10~~

SERIALS 307 X EBF

NOTICE

THE BEST COPIES OBTAINABLE ARE INCLUDED IN THE REPRODUCTION OF THE FILE. PAGES INCLUDED THAT ARE BLURRED, LIGHT OR OTHERWISE DIFFICULT TO READ ARE THE RESULT OF THE CONDITION AND OR COLOR OF THE ORIGINALS PROVIDED. THESE ARE THE BEST COPIES AVAILABLE.

Inventory Worksheet
FD-540 (2-15-77)

VOLUME 10 EBF 307X HEADQUARTERS FILES REVIEWED BY usp/usp

File No: 65-59181 Re: Thomas Black Date: 4-78 (month/year)

Serial	Date	Description (Type of communication, to, from)	No. of Pages Actual	No. of Pages Released	Exemptions used or, to whom referred (Identify statute if (b)(3) cited)
EBF 307X	5/31/51	Summary brief	85	0	referred

FBI/DOJ

FILE DESCRIPTION

BUREAU FILE

SUBJECT THOMAS L. BLACK

FILE NO. 65-59181

SECTION NO. 12

SERIALS 383 EBF

NOTICE

THE BEST COPIES OBTAINABLE ARE INCLUDED IN THE REPRODUCTION OF THE FILE. PAGES INCLUDED THAT ARE BLURRED, LIGHT OR OTHERWISE DIFFICULT TO READ ARE THE RESULT OF THE CONDITION AND OR COLOR OF THE ORIGINALS PROVIDED. THESE ARE THE BEST COPIES AVAILABLE.

Inventory Worksheet
FD-840 (3-16-77)

VOLUME 12 serial 383 EBF HEADQUARTERS FILES REVIEWED BY eab/eab

File No: 65-59181 Re: Thomas L. Black Date: 4/78 (month/year)

Serial	Date	Description (Type of communication, to, from)	No. of Pages Actual	No. of Pages Released	Exemptions used or, to whom referred (Identify statute if (b)(3) cited)
383	3/22/52	CORRELATION SUMMARY ①	122	0	See Bufile 65-59181-383 ex
NR	8/25/54	SEARCH SLIPS ②	79	79	pg. 18 Torn

Black, Thomas L.

Black, Thomas L.

Lifeguards provided by and NE marked with green pencil. Refer to fires + explosions at the Lehigh Valley Terminal Black Tom, Jersey City, N.J. on July 29 + 30, 1916. This was alleged to be sabotage by German agents + was called the "Black Tom Explosion."

MF 65-59181

MF 65-59395

MF 65-61847

MF 65-59181-188 Photograph DO NOT DESTROY

MF 65-59181-8 Photograph DO NOT DESTROY

MF 65-59181-306X Photograph and Biography DO NOT DESTROY

Lanphier's office

65-58061-68 (P18 Claim, 12-10-31)

Correlation - Cont'd.

(65-58068-267 (Chum. 7-12-50)

Lampkin's office

(65-58068-399 encl p10 (Chum. 10-26-50)

~~65-22869-173~~ DESTROY

~~65-59166~~ DESTROY

Mr. I ~~65-57375-62~~ DESTROY

mf this review mail file 65-59181-807

~~65-29-209 3-25-61 Sec 24~~ DESTROY

~~65-29197-166~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-185 p.11

~~65-60-11-3~~ DESTROY

2

Correlation - Cont'd.

MF ~~65-59999-54~~ DESTROY

~~65-59191-46~~ DESTROY

~~65-59111-95~~ DESTROY

Lamphere's office
65-58068-1209

mf 65-59181-188 p.108
~~65-59175-50~~ DESTROY

~~65-59296-1131~~ DESTROY

~~65-59869~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p.112
~~51-46-19783-9 enc. p.29~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

~~61-210-1077 Enclp 32~~ DESTROY

~~65-55[illegible]~~ DESTROY

65-61847-X 36(37)

~~65-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p.109

~~100-598593-30 p77~~ DESTROY

Lampher's office
65-58068-1179

~~65-59708-49~~ DESTROY

~~61-62[illegible]~~ DESTROY

~~65-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

mf 65-59181-316

~~SE 65-59899-13~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-309 p.1

~~SE 100-87638-80~~ DESTROY

mf 65-61847-43 (36,73)

~~SE 65-57134-50~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-309 p.1,2

~~SE 65-64454-112~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 pg. 109, 110

~~SE 61-897-159 p 5~~ DESTROY

~~SE 65-59947-37~~ DESTROY

~~SE 61-590-1080~~ DESTROY

65-59085-87 (17)

~~SE 65-59085-86~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

~~I 100-72922-25~~ DESTROY

~~MF I 65-59595-32~~ DESTROY

~~MF I 65-59595-33~~ DESTROY

~~65-59191~~ DESTROY

~~61-3499 6/6~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p108

~~ST 100-355779-37~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 pp. 142, 163, 180, 182

~~65-59348-9~~ DESTROY

65-59085-100 (10)

~~ST 100-16536-13~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

I 100-342424-7 Summary + photo Do not destroy

mf 65-59181-316
~~SI 65-59958-19~~ DESTROY

~~I 65-59191-136~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-325 p. 3,4
~~SI 65-60115-19~~ DESTROY

65-59086-100 (10)
~~SI 65-59115-44 and p. 45, 46~~ DESTROY

~~I 65-59944-126~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p 117, 118
SI 105-12737-33 + 105-12737-18 (30, 10) DESTROY

mf 65-59181-325 p 34
~~SI 65-60115-9~~ DESTROY

Correlation Card

mf 65-59181-309 p1
~~SI 100-[illegible]-37~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p112
~~SI 65-59949-14~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-316
~~SI 100-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

65-59181
mf 48 & p. 142, 143
~~SI 65-56237-61~~ DESTROY

~~65-59191-111~~ DESTROY

~~65-59225-36~~ DESTROY

~~65-59256-96~~ DESTROY

I 100-342424-7 Summary + photo Do not destroy

Correlation - Cont'd.

~~I 65-59441-790 encl p2~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p 197, 138

~~I 65-59395-3~~ DESTROY

~~I 100-365695-492~~ DESTROY

~~I 116-349217-21~~ DESTROY

~~I 100-356137-653~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p108

~~I 100-355999-41~~ DESTROY

65-59181
mf 183 p110

~~I 65-58775-53 encl p 58~~ DESTROY

65-59085-100 (10)

~~I 65-58775-46 encl p 20~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd

~~65-57395-26~~ DESTROY

~~65-59256-23~~ DESTROY

~~65-57430-6~~ DESTROY

~~65-59256-22~~ DESTROY

~~105-12737-1~~ DESTROY

~~65-59085-1009-12,18~~ DESTROY

~~105-334755-16~~ DESTROY

~~65-60443-39~~ DESTROY

correlation - cont'd.

~~65-59960-4~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-309 pd

~~101-5944-54~~ DESTROY

~~65-59703-1~~ DESTROY

~~100-17248-257~~ DESTROY

65-59181

Copy placed in mf as serial 273X

~~65-57681-42~~ DESTROY

~~65-59170-42~~ DESTROY

~~101-1788-60~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-316

~~65-60090-90~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

MF ~~65-61849-215~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~65-62018-2~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~65-59334-91 P2731~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~100-244905-120~~ DESTROY

~~105-2046-4~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~65-58805-1442~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~100-177824-76~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~65-54199-8~~ DESTROY

13

Correlation - cont'd.

~~65-59191-82~~ DESTROY

~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

I 65-59430-3 DESTROY

~~I 65-59493-2~~ DESTROY

101-1988-60 (11)
~~SL 101-1988-84~~ DESTROY

105-12737-9 (18)
~~SL 105-12737-6~~ DESTROY

~~65-59181-111~~ DESTROY

65-59181-183 p. 137, 138
~~65-59515-76~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd

16 I ~~65-59595-7~~ DESTROY

~~65-59445-8~~ DESTROY

I 100-389007-3 DESTROY

I ~~65-59113-543~~ DESTROY

16 I ~~65-59395-6~~ DESTROY

I ~~65-59318~~ DESTROY

65-60405-39 (10)

51 ~~65-60405-55~~ DESTROY

~~65-59330-19~~ DESTROY

14

mf Ad recorded mail file above 65-59181-307

~~100-302355-60~~ DESTROY

~~100-99980-19~~ DESTROY

~~100-47083-115 (28)~~

~~100-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

~~100-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

~~100-377492-6~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p.101

~~100-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

~~100-[illegible]-6~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p.101

~~100-[illegible]-4~~ DESTROY

15

Correlation - cont'd.

✓ ~~S 140-233362-41~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-54058-141~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 100-92222-26~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-29171-22~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-57781-578~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~S I 65-[illegible]~~ 100-177884-30 (47) DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59[illegible]~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

~~65-59081-87~~ DESTROY

~~100-302-555-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

65-57981-192 (11)

~~65-57981-41~~ DESTROY

65-59256-13 DESTROY

~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-182 pgs 126, 138-142

~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p.135

~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

~~65-59456-23~~ DESTROY

Office

8068-317

~~65-59181-121~~ DESTROY

~~140-769-5~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 pgs. 112-115

~~100-39844-6~~ DESTROY

~~100-354755-35~~ DESTROY

~~105-12737-1~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 pgs. 23, 24, 117, 118

~~105-12737-1~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p. 108

~~100-357657-5~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

~~116-547212-7~~ DESTROY

nf 65-59181-183 p. 137,138

~~65-59595-1~~ DESTROY

~~100-363937-26~~ DESTROY

~~65-59570-1 [illegible] 5,6~~ DESTROY

~~65-57449-713~~ DESTROY

~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

~~65-57622-11~~ DESTROY

~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

~~65-59191-8~~ DESTROY

~~100-583686-16~~ DESTROY

~~65-59191-16~~ DESTROY

~~100-409918-1~~ DESTROY

~~100-565678-22~~ DESTROY

~~65-59236-92 pg 9, 10, 11, 18, 19, 20, 22~~ DESTROY

mf 1.c. 9181 - 183 p 119

~~100-22889-283~~ DESTROY

~~65-59113-304 Lack pg 81, 82, 83, 89, 90, 91, 21~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

65-59181 mf 183 p. 110, 111

MF ✓ SI 65-61647-7 p 17 DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p. 138-141

✓ SI 100-72222-21 DESTROY

✓ ~~I 116-39222-19~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p. 112

✓ SI 100-376965-2 DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 pp 1, 147, 177

✓ ~~SI 101-46[illegible]-14~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59546-60~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p. 112, 113

✓ SI 65-57713-369 DESTROY

✓ ~~I 116-34994-19-42~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

~~65-59191-183 sub 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11, 12, 15, 16~~ DESTROY

65-59622-4 (2)

31 65-59622-1 DESTROY

~~65-57449-667~~ DESTROY

~~mf 65-59181-183 pp. 117 118 119~~

105-12737-3 DESTROY

~~100-36[illegible] 4 16 inclds 25, 26, 33, 34, 58~~ DESTROY

~~100-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

~~100-365048-101 inclds 26~~ DESTROY

~~100-34420.35~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

✓ ~~I 65-61666-1~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 100-35040-102~~ DESTROY

100-370679-14 (17,62)

✓ ~~S 100-370679-1~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 100-333854-7~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-99480-6.~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-97449-259~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-97449-260~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-97449-259~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd

✓ I ~~65-57449-189~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-57449-237~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-57449-315~~ DESTROY

✓ SI mf 65-59181-183 p41
~~65-57449-320 p31~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-57449-228~~ DESTROY

✓ mf 65-59181-183 p136
~~SI 65-57449-65~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-57913-765 p 3, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 30~~ DESTROY

✓ mf 65-59181-183 p112
~~SI 65-57914 29~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

~~65-57449-235~~ DESTROY

~~65-57449-115~~ DESTROY

R 61-7341-11-206 Born 1893, 3-15-50 IWO, Youngstown, Ohio

~~116-21-7205-4~~ DESTROY

~~100-72222-19~~ DESTROY

100-363937-26(14)
~~100-364153-014~~ DESTROY

65-59622-4(26)
~~65-57430-1~~ DESTROY

~~100-366546-16 p 57~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ ~~I 100-72222-9~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59234 87~~ DESTROY

✓ Lampheres office
65-58068-449 encl p6

MF I ✓ ~~65-59395-12~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59622-9~~ DESTROY

MF I ✓ ~~65-59595-92~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59460-14~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 100-299452 Sub 4~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

~~S 65-59191-28~~ DESTROY

~~S 65-56236-539~~ DESTROY

100-363937-29 (27)

~~SI 100-366612-3-28~~ DESTROY

~~S 100-363937-27~~ DESTROY

NF SI 65-59181-183 p. 137,138

~~65-59191-44~~ DESTROY

~~I 65-59191-084~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p.112

~~SI 105-12737-26~~ DESTROY

~~S 65-59191-21~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

~~Filed 39199-9~~ DESTROY

~~Filed 65-35409-26~~ DESTROY

~~Filed 100-383686-13~~ DESTROY

~~Filed 100-377909-6~~ DESTROY

~~Filed 61-8196-131~~ DESTROY

~~Filed 65-35417-12~~ DESTROY

~~Filed 65-59543-1~~ DESTROY

~~Filed 100-47083-115~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

✓ ~~65-59234-115~~ DESTROY

✓ mf 65-59181-183 p.116
~~SI 65-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ mf 65-59181-183 p.101
✓ ~~SI 65-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

MF I ✓ ~~65-59495-6~~ DESTROY

MF I ✓ 65-61847-11 DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59593-1~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-57857-120~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59450-11~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ ~~[illegible] 256-27~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~65-38805-1499~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~[illegible] 73~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~1.5-59181-183 P. 137, 138~~

MW SI ~~65-59375-66~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~[illegible] 256-58~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~[illegible] 18~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

~~DJ 65-59315-3~~ DESTROY

J ~~65-57845-15~~ DESTROY

MF J ~~65-57373-11~~ DESTROY

105-12737-8 (18)

SL ~~105-12737-8~~ DESTROY

~~Jno 65-41566-2~~ DESTROY

MF J ~~65-61897-258~~ DESTROY

J ~~65-56777-1~~ DESTROY

mf 65-69187-183 pgs. 147, 148, 117

J ~~SL 121-10230-1~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

~~65-57254-40, 41, 42, 53~~ DESTROY

MF I ~~65-59595-10~~ DESTROY

MF ST ~~65-59181-183 p. 137, 138~~
~~65-59595-5~~ DESTROY

~~65-59440-3~~ DESTROY

~~65-59199-4~~ DESTROY

~~65-59110-31~~ DESTROY

65-59199-6 DESTROY

65-59191-153 (22, 66)
~~100-59595-76~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

65-59181-177 and 183 pages 142-146

✓ SI ~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-57334-65~~ DESTROY

SI ✓ 65-59181-284p3
~~65-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

MF I ✓ ~~65-57575-8~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-57447-715~~ DESTROY

✓ SI 65-57981-29(34)
~~65-57981-35~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd

✓ ~~S 100-365040-289~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~S 65-39426-8~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~S 100-47085-99~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~S 100-365040-272~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-37981-29~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-37997-703~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~S 65-39441-20~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-37997-114~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ mf 65-59181-134
~~SL 65-59480-1~~ DESTROY

✓ mf 65-59181-138
~~SL 65-59480-1~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59480-11~~ DESTROY

AF I ✓ ~~65-59395-14~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59395-15~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~SL 65-59480-46~~ DESTROY

copy placed in mf 65-59181 above 179
~~65-59480-46~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59449-59, 24, 77~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Central

J I ~~65-57449-560~~ DESTROY

J I ~~65-57449-619~~ DESTROY

J I ~~65-57449-619~~ DESTROY

J ~~65-57449 12 and 9, 10~~ DESTROY

J ~~100-365090-226 (22, 55, 63)~~

J ~~100-365090-177 (15, 25, 26, 47, 76)~~ DESTROY

J I ~~100-365090-140~~ DESTROY

J ~~100-302555-55X~~ DESTROY

MF J ~~65-61847-45 (7, 10, 16)~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

MF ~~65-61847-X25~~ DESTROY

MF ~~65-61847-X22~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183p. 110, 112

MF ~~65-61847-X32~~ DESTROY

MF ~~65-61847-X29~~ DESTROY

MF ~~65-61847-X26~~ DESTROY

MF ~~65-61847-X19~~ DESTROY

~~65-59242-694~~ DESTROY

~~100-302355-35X1~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

mf 65-59181-183 p. 149

✓ ~~SI 100-[illegible] DESTROY~~

✓ ~~SI 65-59239-37 DESTROY~~

✓ ~~I 65-59181-24 DESTROY~~

✓ ~~I 65-59191-23 DESTROY~~

MF ✓ ~~I 65-61847-27X DESTROY~~

✓ ~~I 65-[illegible]-30 DESTROY~~

✓ 65-59234-87 (2 cys)

✓ ~~SI 65-59256-4 DESTROY~~

✓ ~~I 100-365040-143 DESTROY~~

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ I ~~65-59449-55~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-59449-58 [illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~not recorded mail filed, also mf~~
~~SI 100-10-58-151~~ DESTROY

✓ mf 65-59181-183 p. 115
SI ~~65-59449-453~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-59449-376~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~SI 65-59456-21~~ DESTROY

✓ mf 65-59181-119+134
SI ~~65-59340-6~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-59434-10~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont

~~65-57999-592 pt 9, 3, 4, 5, 7, 10, 11, 14, 2 pgs~~ DESTROY

~~65-57999-726~~ DESTROY

65-59480-2 DESTROY

Lampher's office
65-58068-263

MF ~~65-61649-48~~ DESTROY

MF ~~65-61897-213~~ DESTROY

MF ~~65-61897-211~~ DESTROY

MF ~~65-61649-29~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

MF ~~65-61847 X6~~ DESTROY

MF ~~65-61847 X7~~ DESTROY

~~65-59480-11~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p.112

~~SH 65-59447-14~~ DESTROY

MF ~~65-61847-X5~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-183 p110

MF ST OO ~~65-61847-X2~~ DESTROY

MF ~~65-61847-X1~~ DESTROY

65-59181-

183 p110

MF ST OO mf ~~65-61847-X~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ ~~5 65-59181-183 pg. 125, 126~~
~~5 65-57234-70~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~5 65-59144 pg.~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~5 65-59430-10~~ DESTROY

✓ INF 65-59181-32 p.1
~~5 65-57234-29~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~5 65-57234-31~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~5 65-57234-32~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~5 65-59195-203~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~5 65-57234-18 p.1, 2, 6, 13, 14, 16, 17, 23, 24, 25, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 50, 58, 59, 61~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ ~~I 65-59236-3~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59236-2~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 100-[illegible]-103~~ p 1, 28, 29, 30, 31 DESTROY

✓ ~~SI~~ mf Not recorded mail file above 65-59181-51
~~65-59447-785~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59183-228~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~SI~~ mf 65-59181-3281
~~65-59234-3~~ DESTROY

✓ SI mf 65-59181-183 p 49
~~65-59447-586~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59449-596~~ x p 2, 3, 4, 5, 21, 24, 27 DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ SI	65-59181-183 p 137, 138 ~~65-59395-27~~ DESTROY
✓ SI	mf 65-59181-304 p.1 ~~101-59221-49~~ DESTROY
✓	~~65-60905-1~~ DESTROY
	"
✓	Langhein's Office - June mail 65-59256-68 encl p7
✓	~~65-59191-45~~ DESTROY
MF I	~~65-57375-47~~ DESTROY
✓	~~65-59191-119~~ DESTROY
✓	~~65-59191-82~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

✓ ~~100-55370-185~~ DESTROY

HF I ✓ ~~65-59575-19~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~65-59191-28~~ DESTROY

R 26-144983-8 '51 Private in Marine Corp, Parris Island, S.C.
#1172276, ex-Cab driver

✓ ~~65-59480-12~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~100-122999-16~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-57999-204~~ DESTROY

65-59480-13(15)

✓ ~~65-59480-10~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ I ~~65-57449-24~~ DESTROY

✓ mf 65-59181-183 pg. 142, 143, 164, 165
~~65-59348-21~~ DESTROY

✓ mf 65-59181-183 p. 150
~~100-358004-1~~ DESTROY

✓ mf 65-59181-183 p 161
~~116-294060-7~~ DESTROY

MF I ~~65-59575-20~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~65-71928-6~~ DESTROY

✓ Confidential File
~~100-358583-1563~~ p 11, 14 DESTROY

✓ ~~65-61119-9~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

MR ~~I 65-57393 59~~ DESTROY

MR ~~J 65-57393 58~~ DESTROY

J mf 65-59181-183 p.114
~~51100-45356 69~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~X 195-122564 50 of 8,9~~ DESTROY

Black, Thomas

NR 116-372169 ~~white~~ born 8-19-17
Mossblown, Ayrshire, ~~Scotland~~
Scotland

NR 25-156289 Born 5-10-04 Brighton, Ala. '43 In Oregon State Penitentiary

NR 28-66399 true name Thomas George Black
born 5-21-24, Maud, Oklahoma

Correlation - Cont'd

NR 52-22747 Sailor on British ship SS Sambuf in 1943

87-18726 name used by check passer Baltimore '52

NR 47-6423 true name William Earle Towne

NR 26-20131 ~~alias~~ true name Richard Johnson

VR 69-32646-49 '35-1205 18th St., Harrisburg, Pa. garage owner

NR 25-377690 Negro, born 3-8-33 at Pelion, South Carolina

MF 65-59181

NR 31-4964 approx 30 yrs old in 1923

Correlation - Cont'd.

NR 31-13998 alias of John Black, ~~Atlanta~~ Georgia & Riverside 1925

NR 6-20131 true name Richard Johnson

NR 31-65312 Negro, born 2-17-04 Savannah, Georgia lived Buffalo, N. Y.; arrested Johnstown, Penna. PD.

NR 26-182823 true name Chalmers Robert Black Negro, born 5-16-26 at Pittsburgh, Penna.

9-25661-9 '54 - 15 yrs. old, Detroit, Mich.

SI 24-65-59161-163 p. 115, 140

~~SI 65-57961-348~~ DESTROY

~~I 65-57961-348~~ DESTROY

8-18-43 Operated a store

NR 100-135-9-74 at 2737 South La Salle St., Chicago

30

Correlation - Cont'd.

W 66-2542-3-9-366

67d

W 66-2542-3-9-386 '43-'45- [redacted]

2713 South La Salle St., Chicago

Born V-11-95 Crystal Springs, Miss., Negro, Wife-Louise Operated grocery store at same address above

W 66-2542-3-9-410

W 66-2542-3-9-428

W 66-2542-3-9-1478

J SS ~~66-59234-130~~ mf 65-9181-183 p. 101, 102, 105 DECEASED

W 100-135-9-18 10-2-42 Operated store at 2713 So. La Salle St., Chicago

W 26-89655-4 '46 Thomas R. Black, Bristol, R.I.

Correlation - cont'd.

✓ ~~I 100-37864-119~~ DESTROY

NR 44-2648-44 p 72 '44 Adamsville, Ala.

NR 62-21531-8803 '44 Deputy Sheriff, Coalville, Utah

On crew of S.S. Ocean Vesper on
NR 98-5552-10 3-21-42

NR 26-89655-6 '46 Thomas R. Black, Bristol, R.I.

NR 62-96921-1 '45 Detroit, Mich.

✓ ~~I 165-59951-38~~ DESTROY

✓ Hampton's office
65-58068-510

52

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ ~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✗

N 61-7559-10595 p 82 '37 20-29 41st. H. Queens, NY

✗

✓ Farnsworth office
65-58068-681 p 103

✓ 65-59134-82 (5-2)
~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ 65-59181-
mf 183 p 115
~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~65-56226-175~~ DESTROY

✗

✓ N 62-77787-4515 encl p 116 '51 Employee on United Nations staff

Correlation - Cont'd.

NR 62-77787-4189 encl p 211 Firegard in Security Section at UN building

NF ~~S 65-61849-XII~~ DESTROY

~~mf 65-59181-183 p.148~~

S ~~105-111629-14~~ DESTROY

~~I 100-47053-69 p-14~~ DESTROY

~~D 65-57256-22~~ DESTROY

~~65-59256-23~~ DESTROY

~~65-59256~~ DESTROY

~~65-59256-3~~ DESTROY

Correlation - cont'd.

✓ ~~I 65-59234-3~~ DESTROY

✓ 65-59234-82 (52)

✓ ~~IS 65-59236-8~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59236-19~~ DESTROY

name used by check passer in Baltimore '58

✓ N 87-18726-36 p 12, 15

b 7c

✓ R 100-326-43-4 p 3-B '45: Vice Pres. of District 6 Industrial Union Council Political Action Committee Duluth, Minn.

✓ ~~I 100-326[illegible]-3~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I [illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 100-[illegible]90-102~~ DESTROY

55

Correlation - cont

~~65-59256-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

Hampton's Office - just mail
65-59256-68 encl p 7

~~65-59256-[illegible]~~ DESTROY

~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

~~65-365040-493~~ p 13, 19, 21, 38, 39, 40, 41 DESTROY

~~65-59118A-6~~ DESTROY

mf 65-59181-119 7/34
~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

~~100-39236-1-pg 6, 8, 10, 14, 16, 17, 20, 21, 2 Copies~~ DESTROY

not in alphabetical file area

~~100-16-58-131 1-pg 6-9 1-pg 12~~ DESTROY

MF ~~100-57-75-73~~ DESTROY

100-33049-43-18 1-20-43 Vice Pres., Duluth Industrial Union Council, Political Action Committee, Duluth, Minn.

21-4-441767 Born 10-8-15

98-2366-389 '42 - Negro in Johnstown, Pa.

31-44753-92 '41 - 398 S. 7th St., Reading, Pa.

56-2167-1 '49-2730 Macdevitt, Phila., 46 yrs old Civilian storekeeper, U.S. Marine Quartermaster Corp

57

Correlation - Cont'd.

NR 91-182-800 true name of Henry Rice Wilkins, S.D. PD.676
13 Auto robbery

NR 7-820-8460 6-8-37 - No. 1379 Wash. State Reformatory

NR 31-49511-1 '37 Buffalo, N.Y. FBI # 1162 647

NR 42-14749-691 '38 Boston, Mass., Negro

DESTROY

~~E 65-59234 18 pl, 2, 4, 12, 14, 15, 17, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 53, 54, 61~~

~~E 101-1988-37~~ DESTROY

E 65-57447-303 DESTROY

~~E 65-57234-93.~~ DESTROY

6

Correlation - Std.

✓ ~~100-365040-62~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~65-57256-2~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~100-349080-97~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~100-353390-112~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~100-365040-286~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~[illegible]~~ DESTROY

65-60405-39 (10)

✓ ~~100-111884-94~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ ~~100-177884-10~~ DESTROY

Tom

NR 70-13320 Indian, Mojave Indian Reservation, Parker, Arizona in 1917

NR 25-156289 Born 5-10-04 Brighton, Ala., '43 In Oregon State Penitentiary

NR 65-47879 alias of Thomas Rogers LeNoir

R 14-1791 Born 3-18-03 McWaorter, Ky., SS# 406-12-9281 '43 - farmer, wife - Sally

NR 100-281832 alias of John Black, true name Hans Jochim Kurt Born 1-17-21 Berlin, Germany

MF 65-59181

NR 31-10264 60 yrs in 1924

Correlation - cont'd.

NR 31-30960 55 years in 1930; Iowa

NR 47-6423 true name William Earle Towne

NR 25-379437 Negro, born 7-19-30 at Pine Bluff, Arkansas

NI 100-385144-2 '33 Woodward, Ala.

~~J 65-57449-790 encl p1~~ DESTROY

~~J 100-177884-64~~ DESTROY

~~J 65-59256-51~~ DESTROY

NR NR "Black Tom" a white man who had 88-97-55, 56 bootlegging place in Lima, Ohio in 1932

Correlation - cont'd.

NR 31-49511-X '37-7 Holland St, Rochester, NY

NR 56-639-424 '47-1219 Campbell St, Kansas City, Mo.

NR 7-1820-22011 1937-2110 W. Boone St, Spokane, Wash.

NR 85-855-3

J I ~~65-39449-998X~~ p 2, 3, 4, 5, 21, 24, 27 ~~DESTROY~~

J I ~~65-39449-114~~ ~~DESTROY~~

J ~~65-39234-85~~ ~~DESTROY~~

J ~~65-39234-30~~ ~~DESTROY~~

Correlation - cont'd.

✓ ~~I 100-365040-103 p1, 28, 29, & 31~~ DESTROY

R 65-9180-32-X43

✓ ~~I 65-59450-1~~ DESTROY

R 100-36588-11 46-In C/O in Minnesota

✓ ~~I 65-57256-41~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 100-365040-473 p-15, 17, 21, 38, 39, 40, 41~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-57449-592 p1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 10, 11, 12, 14, 16, 23, 24~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 100-370699-44 p9~~ DESTROY

63

Correlation - Cont'd.

√ SF: Mf Not recorded mail filed above 65-59181-51

~~65-57771-445~~ DESTROY

√ ~~I 100-361511-82~~ DESTROY

√ ~~F 100-365040-226 enc p 25, 26, 35, 52, 56~~ DESTROY

√ I ~~65-57773-1~~ DESTROY

√ Sampler's Office - June Mail
65-59256-68 encl p 19

√ ~~F 65-59037-1441~~ DESTROY

√ I ~~65-57447-A~~ The Evening Bulletin Philadelphia Pa. 12-7-50 DESTROY

√ ~~I 65-59234 63~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ ~~65-59234-64~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-57010, 1634, 34, 38~~ DESTROY

NR 65-34726-2

NR 65-34726-12

NR 65-0-4500

✓ ~~65-37518-20 Rmk 3, 16, 27, 29, 36, 37, 38, 144, 145, 152~~ DESTROY

NR 77-26830-2 #2 - Representative of Senator Hill of Alabama

NR 65-34726-16

Correlation - Cont'd.

NR 65-34726-16

NR 100-9805-13

NR 98-2366-104

NR 62-1199-262 "Black Tom" explosion

NR 65-1138-81

NR 65-9888-6 Alias of Tom Wilson, per ONI record of 10-21-18

~~[illegible]~~ 86 DESTROY

NR 65-34726-27

Correlation - Cont'd.

✓ I ~~65-22947-945~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~65-57480-7~~ DESTROY

✓ I ~~65-27447-3 7 11, 44, 24, 28~~ DESTROY

NR 54-580-119

✓ ~~100-365 000 - 2 26 (22, 55, 63)~~
~~54 100 34 070-177 pls, 23, 26, 47, 48~~ DESTROY

NR 65-94726-15

NR 98-8706-22

✓ ~~65-39411-155 p 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11, 12, 13, 16~~ DESTROY

Correlation - Cont'd

NR 62-60411-4

17

NR 91-1419-641 Alias of George Blair in North Dakota Penitentiary

NR 100-16489-1 '41 Unemployed veteran in Salina, Kansas

NR 65-30281-1

NR 65-26501-132

NR 65-9180-32-X50

NR 65-1522-9

67

NR 91-1419-648 Alias of George Blair in North Dakota Penitentiary

Correlation - Cont'd.

NR 98-0-432

✓ ~~NR 65-3025.14~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~65-5256-12 p6, 7, 8, 10, 14, 16, 17, 20, 21, 22~~ DESTROY

NR 65-5946-7018

NR 62-249-3

cf 65-855 ~~4-1~~
NR ~~62-4759-1~~

NR 62-7574-1

NR 66-2120-550

Correlation - Cont'd.

NR NR 62-21551-16, 19

NR 47-9130-3

NR 65-8407-6

NR 61-9606-62

NR 65-8554-3

NR 65-12170-1

NR 66-2362-1038

NR 39-534 Sweet Grass, Montana 1931

Correlation - Cont'd

Re: fires and explosions at the Lehigh Valley Railroad Terminal, Black Tom, Jersey City, New Jersey on July 29-30, 1916

NR 62-1199

NR 61-817-94

NR 61-818-561

NR 61-1175-1

NR 61-3622-1

NR 100-86590-39-8 '50 SWP member in Pittsburgh, Pa.

~~100-310674-44(11,62)~~ DESTROY

I 100-342424-7 Summary & photo Do not destroy

NR 121-2264-47

10/15/54

Block Henry Lessing — #39 14

MF 65-59181

✓ I 100-342424-7 photograph & summary Do not destroy

✓ Lampert's office
65-58068-397 encl. p. #10 Summary

✓ ~~I 66-6200-57-260 encl. p. #19~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~mf 65-59181-113 pp. 137-138 — 65-59395-74 (70)~~
~~I 100-352992-29~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59191-82~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 100-342424-906~~ DESTROY

71

Black, Horner Lessing

✓ ~~L65-59[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~L66-09-1266~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~L100-55434-220~~ DESTROY

M ~~L65-59[illegible]~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~L 65-58236-1171~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~L 100-299907-147~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~L 100-365040-267~~ DESTROY

72

Black, Tass Lessing

MF 65-59181

MF ~~65-61897-93 Q #12 DESTROY~~

MF ~~" " " " Q #16 DESTROY~~

MF ~~65-59915-30 Incl. Q #81 DESTROY~~

~~" " " Q #82 DESTROY~~

~~" " Q #83 DESTROY~~

~~" " Q #84 DESTROY~~

~~" " Q #85 DESTROY~~

~~" " Q #86 DESTROY~~

~~" " Q #87 DESTROY~~

Block, Isaac Lessing

✓ 100-342424-7 summary + photo Do not destroy

✓ ~~100-359236-22~~ DESTROY

✓ 100-~~359236-26~~ #17 DESTROY

" " " " #22 ~~DESTROY~~

" " " " #18 ~~DESTROY~~

" " " " #19 ~~DESTROY~~

" " " " #20 ~~DESTROY~~

" " " " #21 ~~DESTROY~~

" " " " #22 ~~DESTROY~~

" " " " #23 ~~DESTROY~~

" " " " #24 ~~DESTROY~~

" " " " #30 ~~DESTROY~~

74

Black, Irene Lessing

on page 74 65-3-79, 3-65 #24

" " 8-30

✓ ~~I 65-59251-50~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-593708~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59256-5~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59251-83~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59234-87~~ DESTROY

✓ ~~I 65-59411-572~~ DESTROY

Black, Tass Lessing

✓ ~~T 63-59256-2~~ DESTROY

✓ T. ~~63-59518-2 Ind. 8 #2, 16, 21, 29, 36, 37, 38, 144, 145,~~ DESTROY

" " " ~~8 #46~~

" " " ~~8 #47~~

" " " ~~8 #53~~

" " " ~~8 #54~~

" " " ~~8 #55~~

" " " ~~8 #40~~

" " " ~~8 #154~~

" " " ~~8 #155~~

76

Black, Jesse Lessing

~~65-37947-64~~ DESTROY

65-59234-87 (10,15)

~~SI 65-59236-4~~ DESTROY

Black, Jesse L.

MF 65-59181

Black, Jesse

MF 65-59181

~~SI 65-59234-9~~ DESTROY

Black, Lessie

I 100-342424-7 summary + photo Do not destroy

Black, Lessing

HF 65-59181

~~65-59241~~ ~~DESTROY~~

FILE DESCRIPTION

BUREAU FILE

SUBJECT Thomas L. Black

FILE NO. 65-59181

SECTION NO. ~~13~~

SERIALS 421

EOF

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Inventory Worksheet
FD-503 (2-18-77)

VOLUME - 13 HEADQUARTERS FILES REVIEWED BY CO

File No: 65-59181 Re: Thomas L. Black Date: 4/78 (month/year)

Serial	Date	Description (Type of communication, to, from)	No. of Pages Actual	No. of Pages Released	Exemptions used or, to whom referred (Identify statute if (b)(3) cited)
421	6-10-56	Enclosure envelope	1/20	1/20	
EBF	6-16-56	containing 6 newspaper articles - NY Mirror			

FBI/DOJ

65-59181-421

(6) ENCLOSURES: TO THE BUREAU:

RE: THOMAS L. BLACK, WAS.
ESPONIAGE - R
OO: NK

NK file (65-4074)
Buffile: (65-59181)

One photostat of six articles written by subject and EUGENE LYONS, which appeared "New York Mirror" from 6/10/56 thru 6/15/56.

'I WAS A RED SPY!'

'36 Purge Trial Shakes His Faith, But Trainee Finds It's Too Late

How a Soviet Spymaster trains his American dupe—with threats and promises, tips on the tricks of the trade—is detailed here in the fourth of a series of articles by Thomas L. Black, who served the Reds for a dozen years. Was it their plan to make him a pawn in the murder of Trotsky? He tells how he fell into his sinister assignment.

BY THOMAS L. BLACK with EUGENE LYONS

For about two years—until May, 1936, when the first of the blood-purge trials in Moscow gave my life a new twist—I was the object of a sort of slow-motion training course in the tricks of the espionage trade as perfected by the Soviets.

Have never before, I am sure, had such a fantastic trade school. One professor, one pupil, the sidewalks of New York for classroom, and reasons concealed while walking. Pedestrians all, they ordinary men, strolling along, engaged in earnest conversation. But the conversation was microfilming, stolen ciphers, the science of meeting in secret. To sum up the course would be to write a fat textbook. Here I can only give a few random samples. Once Ivy remarked about the dangers of being caught by counter-revolutionary even more of being caught. Paul replied: "Our methods have been tested all over the world. They are foolproof." Then he added, gravely: "Only those who violate instructions are caught. Remember that."

RENDEZVOUS or secret meeting was, of course, basic. The precise day, time and place were set in advance—for the week. It might be Saturday at 6:47 in front of the Public Library. This did not mean next Thursday, but the Thursday following. A phone call from a superior agent.

The call might not come for a month or a year. But when it did, the prearranged time and place still held. The caller, naturally, talked of trivial things like your health. He might even ask you to get together on Saturday—which meant next Thursday.

Normally, when two agents met, a third unknown to both of them was accidentally around. By means of some simple action, such as dropping a newspaper into a trash can, he warned of danger.

(Illustration by Don Blegvad)

[illegible] the agents ordered to get [illegible] are strangers to one another [illegible] procedures are more complicated. They must go about their [illegible] like ordinary people [illegible] ordinary things. A tie of a [illegible] color, a current magazine [illegible] the right arm might be the [illegible] identification.

Learning FBI Methods

THE SECOND STEP might be an innocent question—like, "What time is it, please?"—and an equally innocent answer, like, "Sorry, I don't have a watch." The technique amounted to a series of [illegible] inconspicuous acts in a [illegible] sequence to rule out the [illegible] chance of coincidence. [illegible] When two agents met a third, unknown to both, it was "accidentally" found. By means of some [illegible] such as dropping a newspaper into a trash can [illegible] they were in a car the [illegible] danger. [illegible] taught to detect surveillance, to shake shadows, and how to [illegible] them. That Paul had an [illegible] knowledge of FBI methods was evident in the counter-[illegible] he explained to me. The [illegible] observer, I recall, his [illegible] was a well-dressed young man reading a newspaper in a park.

BY LONG STANDING interest in photography gave us common ground for interesting sessions of [illegible] filming and, even more important, the swift spoiling of [illegible] films at the first sign of danger. I practiced the duplication [illegible] with the help of soft [illegible] I could get a perfect impression in my pocket or in the palm of my hand in 10 seconds.

I feel certain to this day that I was being prepared for a vital espionage post. Paul, a subordinate of the great Ovakimian, would hardly have invested some 50 meetings without a good reason.

The other half of my training, to which Paul brought no less zeal, was political. Patiently he expounded the party line of the moment, analyzing events in Moscow and elsewhere. The picture he drew was of ruthless fascists, Nazis and capitalists plotting to destroy the Soviet land. The moral was that we must be no less ruthless in our work for the cause.

First Nagging Doubts

THE TRUTH IS the temperature of my communism was falling so slowly that I was scarcely conscious of it. In defiance of orders, I had read a few anti-Soviet books and I could not avoid some awareness of slave labor and other horrors in the workers' paradise.

I suspect now that Paul detected tremors of doubt in me even before I was myself aware of them. Certainly as time went on, the overtones of threats in his attitude became louder, less subtle. They were never expressed—yet always there in hints and looks. It might be a casual reference to the fate of deserters I served, or a chuckling allusion to what happened to someone who "sold out" to the enemy.

Once I allowed myself a joking remark that "this business can't last much of a future." In the same kidding vein Paul cracked, "If you don't follow instructions, you won't have any future to worry about." The hint stuck to my mind like a burr.

My faith in Stalinism—what was happening in Russia, as distinct from communism in theory—was ebbing. With every month it was harder to batten down the inner turmoil of doubts and objections. This soul-searching came to a head with the shocking news of the first big purge trial in May, 1936. I simply couldn't swallow the story that so many of my Soviet heroes had been scoundrels, assassins, agents of Fascist countries.

FOR THE FIRST TIME, I then stood up to Paul. The bizarre charges against the Founding Fathers, I said, were undermining the revolution. We had a long and heated session, at the cost of a lot of shoe leather. For once I did not pretend to be convinced. If such things continue, I said, they might make me a Trotskyist.

Paul blew his top. I had committed the great sin of invoking the name of the original heretic. We parted in anger and I had a feeling that I thought this was the end of the line.

When the Trotskyite leader's rendezvous did not come through for a month, then a second and a third, I was filled with a glow of joy. A great weight seemed to lift from my spirits.

THEN THE CALL CAME, and once more I was pounding the pavements at Paul's side. Considering our last parting, he was strangely friendly. He got down to business quickly. That remark about becoming a Trotzkyist he

Continued on Page 2

said, packed a good idea. In fact, that was my immediate assignment: to join the Trotskyist movement.

"You mean to report on the American Trotskyists?"

"No, no, we don't care about those dogs," Paul replied. "Don't ask questions — you'll get your instructions when we're ready. Meanwhile, your job is to ingratiate yourself with the Trotskyist leaders here, so that they value and trust you."

The tone of his voice left no room for argument. In short order, therefore, I enrolled in the Trotskyist wing of the Socialist Party, and then, when this wing seceded to form the Socialist Workers Party headed by James Cannon, I was among the seceders.

Why had I been ordered to infiltrate the Trotskyist movement? At this point I had not the slightest inkling.

A secret Communist worker in the Trotskyist camp, Black tells how he dodged a sinister, perhaps murderous assignment in the fifth article of the series Road to Red, in the Thursday MIRROR.

"I WAS A RED SPY!"

Novice Meets His 'Trainer,' Walks Into Sinister Web of Espionage

Behind the affable mask of a minor purchasing agent was the ruthless, crafty mast[illegible] Soviet spy net, to whom technological espionage and murder were alike parts of t[illegible] How he drew an ingenuous American into betraying his country for the Re[illegible] In the third article of a series confessing Thomas L. Black's dozen years [illegible] communist service

DELETING FROM THE

By THOMAS L. BLACK with EUGENE LYONS

Gaik Ovakimian, generalissimo of Stalin's spies in America, phoned me several weeks after our initial acquaintance and we dined at a good restaurant in the Times Square area. We made small talk in a cordial, chatty spirit. I took it for granted he was sizing me up, that the business could not be rushed.

At a second dinner meeting he took me as it were into his confidence. He hesitated to recommend me to Moscow unless until he was sure I could contribute to Soviet technology. So why didn't I, by way of a test, make reports on some phases of American industrial chemistry?

Our meetings were now carefully prearranged, timed to the minute and surrounded with elaborate precautions.

(Illustration by Don Freeman)

The suggestion seemed entirely reasonable. At the next meeting, while taking a friendly walk, I handed him several reports. I was proud of them, having dug up a lot of published information and added data available in my plant on tanning procedures which might not be known in Russia. He wanted more, and I came through.

"NOT ESPECIALLY valuable," he told me sadly later. "We are already receiving this type of information from other sources."

Still, he thought the reports were competently drawn. Unfortunately, he was too busy to pursue the matter and must turn the negotiations over to a colleague whom I could trust implicitly. Just then, sure enough, the "colleague" appeared and Ovakimian left us abruptly. I never saw him again.

Drift to Espionage

The newcomer, my second and most durable contact, introduced himself as Paul Peterson. Later, the surname was tactfully dropped. He was simply Paul, one of the short code names favored by Soviet espionage.

Harry Gold in due time testified he had known this agent as Paul Smith, and that similarly the Smith part was quickly fo

soften. Though Paul indicated he was in the U. S. on a Danish passport, I judged from his accent and manner, that he was a Bavarian German.

PAUL AND I thereafter met frequently. For a while I still broached my wish to go to Soviet Russia, but in time this was pushed aside. The real question, he convinced me, was how and where I could be of most value to that country. There was work of the highest importance to be done right here—the kind of work Ovakimian and he were doing.

Beyond that he didn't specify. Subtly, with a skill that amazes me when I think back to that time, he put our relations on a conspiratorial basis in which prying questions were ruled out. Our meetings were now carefully prearranged, timed to the minute and surrounded with elaborate precautions.

I began to understand that what was involved was espionage of some sort. Before long this was a definite conviction, though it was never mentioned in so many words. Why did I go along? Part of the answer was inertia. I had allowed myself to drift into the relationship. For the rest, I could at that time see no more wrong in espionage vs. Communists, anything that supported his cause, seems not merely permissible but a matter of duty and honor.

FLATTERY WAS PAUL'S long suit. He assured me that I had the intelligence and personality to take over his own responsibilities. After all, a native American rather than a foreigner should be doing his job. Why come to think of it, couldn't I succeed him when he returned home? All I needed was training—yes, a lot of arduous training—and he intended to give it to me.

As a starter, I must stop reading Communist publications and seeing Communists and refrain from political discussion. Any Red literature I had at home must be immediately destroyed—not by burning, which might attract notice, but by tearing into pieces and flushing down the toilet. A breach of these orders would be regarded as gross disloyalty.

At one time, probably near the end of 1934, Paul asked whether I knew any other friend of the Soviet Union who would like to go there. "Yes," I said, "another chemist—a fellow by the name of Harry Gold." We arranged that I bring him to the next rendezvous if possible.

Two-Year Training

GOLD, WHEN I PROPOSED the idea, readily consented. Paul met us at an agreed spot near Pennsylvania Station and ordered me to leave them alone, which I did. What transpired at that meeting I could not know. Though we were both ordered never to see one another again, Gold and I continued to meet at long intervals. But the weight of our involvement was like a muzzle on both of us so that we avoided mention of Paul and his schemes.

I met Paul continually, sometimes weekly, other times with long breaks, in the years that followed.

The assumption that I was slated to succeed him in his important but still undefined post became the foundation stone of our relationship. Our every meeting became a lesson in the course of training that went on for about two years.

A fantastic trade school in the tricks of the espionage trade was operated by the Red apparatus in America, as described in the fourth article of this series, in Wednesday's MIRROR.

'I WAS A RED SPY!'

'Comrade Jones,' in an Attempt To Get to Russia, Meets Boss Spy

Misguided to begin with, then carefully nurtured by Red masters, an ordinary American emerges as "Comrade Jones," ready to help the Communists in all their aims and trained to ask no questions. His first fatal step over the line from party hackwork to the secret net of the Soviet spymasters is detailed here by Thomas L. Black, who served the Reds for a dozen years before the bitter awakening. This is the second of a series of articles on his experience.

BY THOMAS L. BLACK, with EUGENE LYONS

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My first meeting of a party "neighborhood unit" was rather an anticlimax. It didn't match my romantic notions of the revolution in action. The 15 or 20 men and women in the shabby room were working people, with whom I did not feel entirely at ease, and the evening's business concerned petty matters like finances and subscriptions to the Daily Worker.

But I emerged from the session as "Comrade Jones," the last of several aliases inscribed in my dues book. I selected the name myself—almost the only act of free choice allowed party discipline.

Comrade Brandt, a former merchant sailor, evidently was well acquainted about me. He was sympathetic with regard to my poll-tax backwardness and gave me a lot of time to curing it. Part of his method was to test my devotion by loading me down with routine and often disagreeable jobs, like distributing party literature and ringing doorbells.

ONCE, FOR INSTANCE, he assigned another comrade and me to visit a list of Italian residents in the area under the pretext of soliciting signatures on a Communist nominating petition. Our task was to engage the Italians in political argument and show them their error of their ways. We made no converts and collected plenty of abuse. Including a threat of a beating if we did not leave.

A [illegible] Circulation meeting [illegible] of the Friends of the [illegible] Union I now discovered [illegible] pulled the strings, and [illegible] I was now one of their dedicated company. Perhaps a [illegible] managed to steer the destinies of some 250 members without their quite knowing it. The pattern held true in [illegible] other Red fronts to which I was [illegible] I was neck-deep in activities, travelings, assignments, [illegible] sessions, with [illegible] money-raising parties. Of course, the very memory of [illegible] for a free evening or weekend began to fade out. There was at first at least a kind of intoxication in this [illegible] kind of activity in the company of other dedicated [illegible]

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WITHIN A YEAR I was approaching [illegible] considered proletarian [illegible] enough to leave Brandt's [illegible] One of the party officers, a member of the national central committee, herself [illegible] came to transfer to a [illegible] in Jersey City [illegible] half of intellectuals. [illegible] "You can help [illegible] them just as Comrade [illegible] helped you."

[illegible] to me a promotion [illegible] no longer a newsboy or [illegible] collector. My unit comrades included an unemployed [illegible] several dentists, a [illegible] pianist, several [illegible] Few of them seemed to [illegible] it was all about, but [illegible] enthusiastic, keyed up to save the world.

MEANWHILE, at the Holbrook [illegible] fellow workers did not know that I was a Communist. I had acquired the knack of talking [illegible] without ever doing [illegible] work. In the Spring of 1933, [illegible] of the depression, I was offered a better paying job [illegible] Someone suggested I recommend a young unemployed and inexperienced [illegible] to take my place. [illegible] was how Harry Gold came into my life, and vice versa. He came to see me. I introduced him to the plant manager, and he was hired. Gold was pathetically grateful. Actually, he held the job only briefly, returning soon to his previous job with a Philadelphia sugar company. We met from time to time. At this point he called himself merely a Socialist, though he was sympathetic to the "great experiment" in Soviet Russia.

MY NEW WORK involved moving to Newark and a transfer to a Newark unit of the party. By

THOMAS L. BLACK

We made no converts and collected plenty of abuse, including threats of a beating. We did scream.

Illustration by Don [illegible]

the time, however, I was becoming more and more bored with the party treadmill. It all seemed so tame and futile compared with what was happening over there in the "workers' fatherland." As a chemist, it occurred to me I should be in Russia doing my bit for the Five Year Plan.

The idea of going to the Soviet Union began to obsess my mind. I talked about it to Harry Gold among others. Finally, I went to see Comrade Rebecca Grecht, sure that she would help me.

Longs to Visit Soviet

To my surprise, she treated my proposal as if it were a desertion. Our Soviet comrades, she informed, don't need American Communists. They have plenty of their own. If my yen for foreign adventure was that strong I could be assigned to fighting fronts in Europe or Asia. But my duty was here at home. I left her depressed but not convinced.

VAGUELY I FELT my chances of getting to Russia would be better if I cut loose from the party. So I simply stopped attending meetings. No one strangely, came to inquire about my disappearance. Possibly the party was used to sudden exits.

My party membership had taken more than two years out of my life. I had to become accustomed again to being master of my own time. I did not cease to be a Communist—one does not cast off a deep political faith overnight.

But the focus of my allegiance

Continued on Page 12

was now Soviet Russia where the Red press put it, a brightly new world was in construction.

IN NOVEMBER of 1933, about six months after dropping out of the party, I applied for a Soviet job through regular channels. At the Amtorg Trading Corp. on Fifth Ave., I told the receptionist my problem. Soon a stocky, dark complexioned man came out. He was immaculately dressed, soft-spoken and affable.

I asked whether they could use a first-class chemist and a good Communist in the Soviet Union. He smiled understandingly. "We must discuss it at leisure," he said. "How about dinner some time? Not, would phone me."

"My name," he said, "is Gal Ovakimian, and I am purchasing representative of a Soviet chemical trust."

Meets Spymaster

NOT UNTIL YEARS LATER did I realize that I had met one of the top Soviet spymaster, the Chief Resident Agent of Soviet Intelligence in America. Among the teeming agents under his command were Julius Rosenberg and the notorious Jacob Golos, under whose direction Elizabeth Bentley worked. He also took part, according to ample evidence, in the preparations for Trotsky's murder.

From 1932 to 1941 Ovakimian was boss spy over a whole galaxy of apparatuses. In May 1941 he was arrested. But he was never brought to trial.

The State Department allowed him to depart in exchange for a promise by Moscow to release six American citizens held in the USSR. A good deal—only Moscow didn't keep the promise!

But, of all this, of course, I knew nothing. To me he was an attractive Amtorg official not unfriendly to my plan. I left him feeling happy. That was how casually I met my first espionage contact, and embraced my tragic destiny.

The spy contact who actually makes a conspirator of X Black, is described in the third article of this series in Tuesday's MIRROR.

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"I WAS A RED SPY!"

First Step Taken on Road Leading To Lifetime of Agonized Remorse

BY THOMAS I. BLACK, with EUGENE LYONS

For a dozen years—until the blessed day in 1950 when I made a clean breast of it to the FBI—I was tangled in the web of Soviet spying in the United States.

I took orders meekly from a succession of mysterious foreign agents, whom I knew only under code names like Paul or Jack. Though they were familiar with the most intimate details of my life, I was never allowed to know anything about them. What is more, I could only guess at the real purpose of the assignments and the intensive training they gave me.

And I served them willingly, even with a sense of pride in being a part of something big, omnipotent and noble. Later, when my doubts about the Soviet paradise gradually turned into disillusion and hatred of communism, I felt myself trapped, held fast by sheer animal fear.

Not in those years did the sinister word "espionage" cross our lips. We talked instead about "working for the cause" of the Soviet Union. Such phrases had a hypnotic effect on an Communist believer. After I ceased to believe, I found them sticking on my tongue. I suffered the humiliation

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a helpless puppet and the agonies of remorse which will be my lot for the rest of my life. My only consolation today is that through circumstances which I shall recount, I gave little if any tangible help to the spymasters who manipulated me. Thus I did little if any (tangible harm) to my own country.

The only important contribution I made to Soviet espionage, I suppose, was that I pulled Harry Gold into the net — the atomic spy case involving Julius and Ethel Rosenberg. But Gold, after all, was a very minor part of a vast machine.

Misdirected Idealism

STILL THE SAME, I consider it my duty to tell the whole story, as accurately as I can after the passage of so much time, to my fellow Americans. My hope is that it may help them comprehend the scope and menace of the red conspiracy in our midst. How does a native American myself, with a middle-class background and a good education become fouled up in Red operations?

The answer is not easy. It involves many elements that cannot readily be made convincing to people who have not been through it. The main ingredient, certainly in my own case, was misdirected idealism. But it was mixed up. I must admit in retrospect, with an itch to bolster my ego by playing a bigger part in the world.

WHATEVER MY MOTIVES, I was not one of them. On the contrary, out of my modest resources as a chemist I contributed money to the cause. Perhaps I knew of only one instance where an American helped Soviet espionage, just as they — and his superiors — did not trust him. As one of them phrased it to me, a mercenary will "too easily sell out to the enemy" for a higher price.

Normal Childhood

primarily by their heart-strings that confused Americans are pulled into the quagmire of Red treason. Let me reconstruct my unhappy career from the beginning.

I WAS BORN in Bloomsburg, Pa., July 5, 1907, of British with a dash of Pennsylvania Dutch through a grandfather. My father was a teacher, a scholarly man proud of his American background. Before I was born my mother died when I was two. He raised me with the help of a string of housekeepers until he remarried ten years later.

My childhood and young manhood were normal, almost typical. I attended the local high school, then specialized in chemistry at college. If I differed from most small town boys, it was in my love of serious reading in economics, sociology, philosophy. At an early age I was familiar with the writing of Marx, Engels and Lenin, as well as crusaders like Henry George.

I began to earn my own living in 1929, when I was 22. My first job was at a plant near Linden, N.J. About a year later I moved to a better job with the Holbrook Manufacturing Co. in Jersey City. The firm made industrial soaps. Though my wages were modest, I was pleased to be on my own in a small but pleasant apartment.

THE DEPRESSION did not affect me directly. Yet the awareness of distress and despair could not be avoided. I began reading the Communist press, especially the more serious theoretical journals. I joined the friends of the Soviet Union in New York and then literary outfits like the John Reed Club and Pen and Hammer. Incredible, as it now seems, I was too naive to recognize them as Communist fronts.

Who recruited me into the Communist Party? That question comes up repeatedly. The truthful answer is that I recruited myself.

A series of articles in a party-line magazine clinched the decision that had been shaping up in my mind. The articles lashed out at "intellectuals" who stood aside from the great struggle for a better world and urged them to join the Communist vanguard of humanity. I took the bait.

One weekend in early 1931 I betook me to the national headquarters of the party on E. 13th St., N.Y. The woman who talked to me hardly concealed her astonishment when I said I wished to join up. Her eyes narrowed in suspicion. She took down my name, address and place of

Continued on Page 28

"At last the woman actually smiled. 'Well, comrade, we've decided to take you in,' she announced."

(Illustration by Don Sherwood)

payment and indicated that perhaps I would hear from them.

Long Investigation

DID SEVERAL months later. In the meantime, as I later realized, I was being carefully investigated. On a Saturday afternoon a girl of about my own age came up to my apartment and introduced herself as a Communist. As a sample of Red femininity she was far from enticing. Austerity was then the line: cosmetics and attractive clothes were taboo.

My caller didn't approve of me either. After a long discussion she informed me that I lacked understanding of the movement and was crawling with petit bourgeois prejudices. But again, maybe I would hear from them by postcard this time.

A couple of months passed. Then the card arrived. Instructing me to report at Red Headquarters. This time the woman actually smiled. "Well, Comrade, we've decided to take you in," she announced.

I was assigned to District 2, Section 2, Unit 2-B, on the lower East Side of Manhattan. There, she explained, I would have the best chance of being properly proletarianized. The unit organizer, Comrade Brandt, was expecting me and would take me in hand.

How Could It Happen?

What could turn an ordinary American youth with a typical small-town background into a Soviet spy, a cog in the vast espionage apparatus that sought to pervert our scientists and filch off our secrets? For 12 long years Thomas P. Black served Red masters — until revolution led him to the FBI. Here, in a series of articles of which this is the first, he tells of the thing that drew him in — and the nightmare reality that held him

Thomas P. Black

"I WAS A RED SPY!"

Tom Barely Escapes Involvement In the Trotsky Death Plot

The Red puppetstrings—and the murderous web tightens around a sick old man. He becomes an "Arch Spy" Trotsky in Mexico. Was a gullible American chemist placed to do the dirty work? How he struggled out of the assignment is disclosed here by Thomas [illegible] former member of the Soviet Spy net. In the first of a series of articles.

By THOMAS L. BLACK with EUGENE LYONS

I was in the Trotskyist camp as a sleeper, to be yanked into action by my Soviet masters when they wished. The strings were not pulled for more than two years. Meanwhile my original orders stood: to ingratiate myself with Trotsky's most important lieutenant friends.

Except for a sinking sense of guilt over my double role, the assignment was really to my taste. It had in fact come close to the Trotskyist viewpoint in my thinking. I enjoyed mixing with his associates and reading their literature. I easily identified myself with their movement.

When I came to lambasting Stalin and his crimes in true Trotskyist style, I could put my heart into it. The continuing purge trials of the Big purges, turning the Soviet dream into an obscene nightmare, made that easy and even warming.

My DILETTINTS with Paul taper off. Evidently he was seeing me often enough to make sure the strings were still firmly attached. Somewhere along the line without a word, farewell, he vanished, and I was never to see him again. The agent who took his place was George — whom I thought to have been another Trotsky employe named Semion Sultanov. Harry Gold, also worked under Semion about the time.

Time to report truth. I told Paul and then to his [illegible] that I was making [illegible] the anti-Stalin party.

One day, our way to ingratiate himself was by donating generously to Trotskyist papers and [illegible] my spy chiefs considered [illegible] legitimate expense and [illegible] gave me small sums to [illegible] added more out of my [illegible] pocket. I took a certain [illegible] pleasure in using Soviet [illegible] to finance Trotskyism.

Enter Dr. Schwartz

[illegible] IN 1938, I suffered a [illegible] accident in my plant and [illegible] in a hospital for 20 [illegible] I still carry the scars on [illegible] but the uglier scars are [illegible] conscience. For it was at [illegible] that when I had been [illegible] 10 weeks, that Red [illegible] reached out for me.

One day a mysterious Dr. Schwartz came to my hospital room. From the way he read the bed chart and examined my burns, it was clear that he was really a physician. Yet I knew at once that he was a Soviet agent, come to look me over.

Illustration by Don Sherwood

[illegible] day a mysterious Dr. [illegible] came to my hospital [illegible] From the way he read the [illegible] chart and examined my burns [illegible] clear he was really a phy[illegible]. No word passed to sug[illegible] that it was anything but a [illegible] call. Yet I knew at once [illegible] was a Soviet agent come to [illegible] me over.

[illegible] some time after my return [illegible] work, I was called to the [illegible] prearranged rendezvous. I [illegible] Semenov, but found [illegible] my hospital visitor. The [illegible] contact called himself [illegible] or some such name. [illegible] than a decade later, when [illegible] cooperating with the FBI, [illegible] identified Robert from photo[illegible]. I then learned he was [illegible] Dr. Gregor Rabinovich, [illegible] string of political murders [illegible] to his credit. He was [illegible] U.S. ostensibly as a repre[illegible] of the Soviet Red Cross.

IN HIS RECENT BOOK So[illegible] Espionage, Dr. David Dal[illegible] [illegible] that this Russian doc[illegible] had been sent to the U.S. at [illegible] height of the purge with the [illegible] assignment of investigating Trot[illegible] and organizing the assas[illegible] of Leon Trotsky. Louis [illegible] in this testimony before [illegible] the party also [illegible]

Dr. Rabinovich into the Mexican murder plan.

To me Robert was just another [illegible] the faceless, nameless men whose orders I must obey—or else. After a few exploratory meetings, he got down to brass tacks. This was to be the payoff on my long cultivation of friendships in the Trotskyist movement.

"Tom," he announced, "the time has come for action. You're to quit your job immediately and proceed to Coyoacan, near Mexico City. Your Trotskyist friends should be able to help you enter Trotsky's household. We have people there already who will help if necessary."

A chill went down my spine. So that was what I was being reserved for. To join the Communist vultures hovering around the exiled leader in Coyoacan. "Why must I go there?" I ventured. It not easy on such short notice.

"That is no concern of yours. You'll get contacted and told what you need to know when the time comes. Use your Trotskyist connections to gain admittance. We'll do the rest."

I PROTESTED that I must think it over. "I'll do the thinking," Robert snarled. This was an order, and the penalty for disobedience would be drastic.

We agreed to meet within a week. Then I would presumably have completed preparations. I racked my brains for a plausible alibi for not going. Fortunately I found one ready made. It was waiting to be called before the Workmen's Compensation Board in connection with substantial claims on my accident TM and dengnation from good job coupled with failure to show up before the board. I argued would be reckless conduct. It was sure to arouse suspicion, especially among fellow workers who might be ready to suspect my politics.

Robert was angry and un[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that it was a blow to his plans. But he was forced to admit the logic of my argument. That was the end of this episode and my last meeting with the killer doctor.

For nearly two years thereafter the Soviet espionage bravos chose to leave me alone. Once more I was convinced they had River[illegible] me up as useless. I now worked in the Trotskyist ranks with a clearer conscience.

In August, 1940, I read the sensational news that Trotsky had been killed in his Coyoacan stronghold by a man who posed as a disciple and friend. I realized with a shudder that but for the grace of God I might have been implicated in the killing.

IT WAS NO COINCIDENCE that the strings were pulled again soon after the crime of Coyoacan. With the example of Trotsky's murder vivid in my imagination, I had no doubts about my own danger. The network was making certain it was still safely on leash.

The contact was now a faceless Jack. As we walked in mid-town Manhattan, he reassured him about my loyalty. To make sure, he continued to summon me at irregular frequent intervals until early in 1948. Though sometimes a substitute, John, kept his appointments. Jack, I believe, was a Czechoslovak and John probably Italian. Both spoke with distinctive accents.

Soviet Russia had by then become totally in the big [illegible] I must suppose my contacts were minor digits to be assigned to holding a petty agent like Tom Black in line. There were more important jobs. Soviet spies were been employing as field [illegible] under cover of war [illegible]

Disillusionment, terror of sudden death, and his efforts to get free of the spy network are described by Black in the [illegible] and final article of this series in Friday's MIRROR.

"I WAS A RED SPY!"

The Nightmare Years Finally End, Tom Reveals Self to the FBI

The nightmare tightens its hold—now a pretense of idealistic service, but only ter-
sudden death keeps a deeply entangled American in the service of the Red spy
ring here. Thomas L. Black, a Soviet puppet for 12 years, tells of his disillusionment
with the "workers' paradise" and how he was freed at last—in the final article of a series

By THOMAS BLACK with EUGENE LYONS

spy superior of the final period, Jack, was not as demanding as Paul had been. But he did give me more assignments than I had received in the past. They were trivial but presumably essential.

On one occasion, for instance, I delivered a letter to someone in Philadelphia, which necessitated the use of those elaborate techniques for recognizing strangers. Another time I served as go-between in paying off an agent in another New Jersey factory.

[illegible] also reminded me of the beginnings of my servitude. [illegible] suddenly demanding that I [illegible] with technical information in my field—on any subject I thought useful for Soviet [illegible]. I decided to concoct reports which would not contain a [illegible] of secret data and [illegible] some satisfaction in sabotaging [illegible] tormentors.

[illegible] METHOD WAS to search [illegible] things in technical publications and [illegible] agent [illegible] carbon [illegible] such documents. It [illegible] tedious reading and [illegible] complaints but any chemist could have dug [illegible] nuggets in the library. [illegible] outline of supply spared [illegible] came to an end early. Then, for about three [illegible] I was a free man again. [illegible] freedom! Not [illegible] with bouts of panic [illegible] or worry, I felt I had [illegible] too many skeletons [illegible] and too much of their [illegible] to be let off the hook. [illegible] addition to the Trotsky murder, [illegible] had been the mysterious [illegible] in a shabby Washington room for Walter Krivitsky, Soviet intelligence [illegible] who had defected in 1943. Carlo Tresca, a [illegible] Italian syndicalist and [illegible] implacable enemy of communism, [illegible] in broad daylight on a [illegible] street. I was aware [illegible] Julius Stuart Poyntz in [illegible] for instance, and Ignatz [illegible] Switzerland, who had [illegible] liquidated.

[illegible] THE TERROR IN my heart [illegible] and deep. I want to em[illegible] that thought. It reflects [illegible] on me. The urge to [illegible] authorities and tell all [illegible] far from my mind [illegible] dread of sudden death [illegible] out over good intention [illegible] with Jack in [illegible] last meetings, soon [illegible] dread on my nerves. I [illegible] that Tresca's friends [illegible] Communists.

Far from denying the allegation, my contact grabbed credit for the crime.

"Tresca was an enemy of the working class," he said in substance. "He was a serious obstacle to the Italian Communist movement. This was not a murder—it was an execution. Tresca received a fair trial—in Moscow."

Did he make this up to frighten me, to suggest that I too might get a fair trial in Moscow? Or was there an element of truth in what he said? If his purpose was to intimidate me, he succeeded in full measure.

SOMETIME AT THE END of 1945 or the beginning of 1946, the phone call I dreaded came through. Jack was still on the job. We met. Merely a check-up after a long separation, his manner suggested. "You know how it is," he said. "Times change, people change. We want to know whether you've changed." I reassured him on this score.

This was after the war, when disillusionment with our late Soviet ally had set in. Congress was beginning to ask questions about Red spies. No doubt Jack was checking on me as part of a larger reconnaissance to determine which of the former agents or sleepers might kick over their traces.

Net Closing on Gold

I heard nothing more for four years—until after the arrests of Dr. Klaus Fuchs in England and Harry Gold here. In the meantime I had dropped out of the Trotskyist fold. A sadder and wiser man, I had come to hate communism for any and all brands.

IN THE MEANTIME, too, the dramatic revelations about Soviet espionage by Whittaker Chambers, Elizabeth Bentley and others had been making headlines. Naturally, I dread every word of the news. Afraid that somehow my name would crop up, I wanted only to forget my past and live at long last a normal life.

Soon after the arrest of Dr. Fuchs, I received an excited phone call from Harry Gold. He insisted, in a frantic voice, that we meet that very evening. Gold was in a distraught condition.

"You've read about the arrest of Fuchs," he said, and that the FBI is searching for his American contact?" He paused for long moments. Then, blurted out: "I am that contact. I have only two courses: I can go to Moscow or I can commit suicide."

I TRIED TO DISSUADE him on both alternatives. Whether my arguments had any effect I could not know. I never saw him again. Some time later I read of Gold's arrest. Since I had cruelly duped him, realizing daily secrecy would soon be broken, I felt the authorities.

Within days after Gold's arrest, Soviet espionage contacted me again—for the last time. The code word was four years before was Walkins. When Miss Walkins phoned, I recalled the arrangement: a rendezvous under the marquee of the Translux Theatre on Broadway between 8 and 8:15 p. m. next Tuesday.

I had no intention of doing this. But the decision was taken out of my hands in an unexpected way. FBI agents called on me that very Tuesday. They were pursuing their inquiries about Gold's activities, of which, of course, I knew little or nothing. I did not tell all I knew, and the FBI understandably did not press me. But I knew that I must find the courage to come clean without reservations. Unless I were convinced my conscience would be clear—at least to the far more [illegible] from Stalin's executioners than from my own government—I [illegible].

I MADE UP MY MIND. Phoned the FBI and made an appointment at its Philadelphia office. At long last I had taken the only step that could [illegible]

me from the Red spy network and still give me reasonable assurance of dying a natural death. To any ex-Communists who may read these words my advice is: Don't walk, run, to the nearest office of the FBI. You will be treated with understanding and consideration, just as I was treated. More important, you will be doing your part to help keep America free.

My long ordeal was over. It was a relief to talk openly fully. I have cooperated with the FBI ever since. Later I repeated my story to a Federal grand jury and again this year to the Senate Internal Security Committee. Said Sen. Jenner at the conclusion of the hearings:

"I want to commend you and to thank you for your cooperation.

"Let no American suppose the disclosures about Soviet espionage have ended its menace. I am convinced it is today more widespread and deeply entrenched than ever before. It must be rooted out."

THE END